THE

FIRST CHAPTER

OF

TEAR'EM

The Son of

GORE'AM

IN THE

APOCRYPHA.

THE THIRD EDITION.

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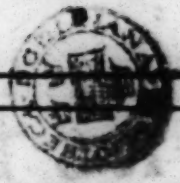

AND it came to pass in the Days of King *Aurelius*, there lived in the Land of *Staff* a Man called Gore'am; and 'twas said he was a Chief among the Tribe of Jacob.

But there was a Servant of the King, who said, O King, Gore'am is a Man of goodly Personage, and greatly powerful in speech, call him to thy Court, then he shall forsake the Folly of the House of Jacob.

So Gore'am was called to the King's Court; and he brought with him his sons and Daughters, even many of his Kindred.

And Gore'em joined himself with the Pelemites; and his First-born was raised on high among the People; and they shouted and cried Tear'em for ever.

And it came to pass in those Days that certain singers, and Dancers, and Minstrels came from the Land of the Philistines, and they began to shew their Sports and Divertisements before the People, and Lord Tear'em was there.

And certain Men arose and said, Why are we troubled with these strangers; and they communed together, saying, Come let us join to remove these Vagrants out of the Land; and they did so.

And Lord Tear'em ſtood up in Defence of the ſtrollers, and the People were ſorely offended thereat; yea, the Men of the Weſt cryed aloud, he ſhall ſerve us no longer.

Albeit their Doings were like the Works of a giddy and brainleſs Multitude; for while they were perſecuting theſe French ſtrollers, they forgot there were twice the Number of their Countrymen in Covent-Garden and Drury-lane.

Then the Lord, even the Lord Tear'em, was in Wrath, and he aroſe and ſtood up, having a ſword girded upon his Thigh; and he ſpake unto them and ſaid, O ye ſons of Beliah! whence come ye? but the People were not appeaſed.

So that he boiled with Rage, and drew his tremendous Sword, ſaying many bitter Words, and the Plague was ſtayed.

After this Time the Men of a certain Miniſter in the Weſt communed among themſelves, ſaying Who is this Lord Tear'em, that ſpeaketh ſuch bitter Words in our Ears, as though he ſtood not in our ſtead before the King and his mighty Men.

And who is the ſon of Gore'am, that he ſhould ſet his Face againſt his People. Has he not been trained in the Ways of his Father, who cauſed the Men of ſtaff, which is called Cabul, to ſin?

Now as the King, even the good King Aurelius liveth, this Man ſhall no longer ſpeak our Yea and our Nay before the Rulers of the People.

Becauſe he openly ſetteth his Hand for the ſup-

port of the Vagrants, and lifteth them up over the People of this Land.

And the People shouted with a great Shout, and all the Multitude said, Amen.

And they Ass-embled together to chuse themselves another Rep. and they proposed this Man, and that Man, and t'other Man; but no Man could be found to Represent them!

Howbeit there was a Man with a smiling Countenance among the Multitude, who offered to serve them; but he told them his Purse was Empty, yea so empty that he could not bestow Bribes.

And there happened to be a Few wise Men among them who wagged their Heads and said, Lo, the Purse of this Man is Empty, doth he not want to fill it? Moreover he looketh more ways than one.

But the People hearkened not to their Reasons and cried, We will have him were he a Broomstick.

So this M A N, who pleased the People, even Vandepotijah,, the son of Hogan, the son of Mogan, who came from the Country of the Flamans, which is called the Land of the wars.

And the People said, this this is the Man that shall bear our sufferings to the King, instead of the Lord Tear'em; for he used his Endeavours to support the foreign Vagrants.

And the Lord Tear'em declared upon his Honour, that which the People declared was not true? so the People appointed another, even Vandepoti-

jah, to be their ſervant.

About this Time there was much Noiſe and Tumult and Grievous ſwearing in the Weſt, and the Beaſt-ſlayers played their Muſic before Vandepotijah, and the ſound of their Muſic was as ſouning Braſs, and the tinkling Cymbals.

And Bribery and Corruption abounded inſomuch that even the Highways and Hedges were compelled to come in.

Then the mighty Debrof, a Nominal ſcribe of the Court, iſſed out a certain Decree, and it came to the Ears of the People, both ſmall and great; ſo that many were forced to ſeve Tear'em, for Fear of being turned out of the Habitation, of their Fathers. Now Debrof was Tear'em Brother.

But Vandepotijah feared not; for the King's Son, and the Lords, and the Good Men, were his Friends; ſo he gave neither Silver nor Gold unto the People, for they delighted in the Man whom they had ſet on high; but Tear'em gave much among the Men inhabiting the Low Places upon the River.

So the Good Men of the Land ſpake for Vandepotijah, and many the Evil and Corrupted ſpake for Tear'em.

And Tear'em was ſore preſſed by the Men on the High Grounds, even the Place that beareth the King's Name, and all that cried out, Let the King live for ever---and the King was delighted therewith; for he well knew Vandepotijah had taken the Daughter of his Servant to Wife.

And tear'em was grieved to the Heart by the

Beast-slayers who spoke against him with many Mouths, and exalted Vandepotijah with a loud Voice, even like the roaring of Bulls; for they were fierce Men.

And Debrof and Gore'am pitied him much even seemed griev'd in Appearance for the Lord tear'em; and they spoke in the Ears of the Pelemites, Are not these sons of turbulence your People, and wherefore restrain you them not?

Have we not been gathered unto you by Compact, and upheld you against the Counsels of the mighty Achitopel, whom we were in Danger of being driven from before the King.

As the Lord liveth, before whom we stand, if the Lord tear'em be overthrown by the Voice of the People, the Man who is full of Wisdom, even the great Ahitophel, is upon you.

For know ye not that the Counsel he counselleth is with the King, yea and with the King's Sin like the Oracle of Heaven.

And the Pelemites, though they lov'd not tear'em and his Friends; yet they brought many People to speak for him, for they feared the Coming of Achitophel.

So they sought out and hired Men of Belial to swear for the Lord tear'em in the Face of the People; but it availed them not, for the Multitude, even their own tribes, rose up against them.

And after Debrof and Gore'em had opened their own treasures, and the Pelemites the treasures of the King, yet none but the Edomites

would touch thereof, and they touched in abundance.

So that they brought Garments for their naked Bodies, and put ſandals beneath the ſoles of their Feet, and ſhouted the Lord tear'em!

But their Voice was like the Voice of Deſpair, and Gore'em ſickened thereupon for Anguiſh of Mind.

And Gore'am was troubled thereat, and was ſick even unto death.

And tear'em ſaid to Gore'em, Ariſe, my Father, and be not grieved, for there is ſtill a Way open unto us.

Behold the King's treaſury is not empty; Lo the Pelemites are our Allies; and the Recorder of the Names of the People may be ſtill led into temptation.

For is he not a Man of the Law? and who among them can reſiſt a Talent, and the powerful Duſt of Ophir?

And Debrof lifted up his Voice, and ſaid Be of good Cheer, my Father, for this Matter ſhall come before the great Aſſembly the People, for well ye Wot there be many who are not averſe to ſpeken among them.

For has ſelim, which is called ſplayfoot, a Voice in the Aſſembly? and lo! the Man who is given to change governs there with a Countenance of Braſs!

Did not they forſake the ſide of their Maſter, and open his Councils to the Pelemites, and are they not in their Hands?

Wherefore then le tit not be ſaid in the Land of ſtaff, which is called Cabal, that Gore'em, who forſook the Houſe of Jacob to hold the King's ſeals, deſpaired with the Deſpairing of a Woman, leſt they ſhould rejoice therein, and laugh thy ſon, even the Lord tear'em, to ſcorn.

And the Words of Debroſ and tear'em were pleaſing to the ſoul of Gore'em, ſo that he roſe from his Bed, and appeared comforted to the People-but he was ſick at Heart.

Now the Reſt of the Acts of tear'em, the ſon of Gore'am, and of Gore'am the Father of Tear-'em, and of Debroſ the Sine-cure, and the fooliſh Men of his Houſe, and Tear'em's ſucceſs on the ſcrutiny.

May they not be found written among the Chronicles of the Lords of Goat'am, by the hand of the Man whoſe Heart abounderh with the milk of Human Kindneſs, even he that formerly followed the Houſe of Jacob, who wrote the laſt laſt Chronicle, called the Jacob-ite Journal.

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